

The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 22, No 12.

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Office in the Bank of Marlinton Building.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Marlinton and Academy, W. Va.
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

Office in Bank of Marlinton building.

DR. M. STOUT,
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Will practice throughout Pocahontas county.

Those needing his services will please communicate by letter and make appointments to suit convenience.

Bring your job work to this office.

DOWN TO RENICK

TO ATTEND GREENBRIER PRESBYTERY.

Second Paper—The Town of Renick and Vicinity.

At Renick Capt. Gill helped me to the platform as politely and gently as if I were a young lady in his charge. As a railway official the Captain is "too sweet for anything" to use a girlish method of expression when she wants to say her best about any person.

One of the first to be recognized was Bro. J. S. Wickline an ex-presiding M. E. elder, with his cordial greeting. Ruling Elder Kee was at my elbow at the moment and I turned to him and asked if he knew this gentleman. "Yes I think I ought to know him for he married Rachel and me." While these two Elders were having a gushing greeting, up steps with martial tread, a Presbyterian Bishop who once moved in the foremost ranks of confederate danger's bloody career, following N. B. Forrest and my reader realizes what all that implies. Bro. Sloan was introduced to Bro. Wickline, and so the three confederate veterans formed a trio, not often to be met with in these strange strenuous times. Wickline, Kee and Sloan. Wickline and myself now had it to ourselves a few moments and upon comparing notes, found that we were both in retirement from the active duties of the ministry and yet as busy as ever if not more so, considering the physical and mental strength left by the wear and tear of seventy years, to work with. We felt so that we were now passing the Indian Summer days of our respective lives. His home is an ideal one on the heights overlooking the Greenbrier Valley a half mile walk from the station. Mine a home better than any I had ever dreamed of as being for me in this world, thirty miles higher up the Valley.

In these homes we are passing in our Indian Summer metaphorically speaking, waiting to be sent for to go home to the house not made with hands eternal in the Heavens, that our Lord has gone to prepare. If the reader looks up the Whiting Sketch in the Pocahontas history something will be read about Mrs. Wickline when a little girl.

It was not long before the Presbyterian delegates were wending their way to their homes assigned them in the vicinity of the Falling Spring church, in which the forthcoming sessions were to be held. A few were in a surrey and a buggy, but the most had taken up their carriages and were climbing the slopes on foot. About the time I had made a fair start from the station I confronted a citizen driving an empty wagon. I hailed him and inquired what he would charge for delivering two hundred pounds of freight somewhere near the church, where Presbytery was to meet. A smile such as is rarely seen radiated his bronzed features from his chin to eye brows as he said "you just git in here and come along." I soon found myself seated by the side of a younger scion of the historical Wauchope Scottish Clan. This one belongs to what I regard as the highest type of the American citizen an humble pious tiller of the ground. He naively informed me that his business at the depot was to get a load of fertilizer and had been disappointed and if it had not been for me there would have been nothing for him to haul back. Upon reaching the point designated we parted company, and so I was complimented by one more free ride in addition to the scores of free rides I have noted in "former" sketches, this being my first free ride in Greenbrier for the current season.

Just before leaving the wagon my friend pointed out the house where I was to be the Presbytery guest. It was one of a row

of dwellings and was the most distinguished house on that side of the street, anywhere in sight from the fact it was not a painted house and never had been smeared with a paint brush and pot. In addition to the honour of being a guest in the most distinguished house in sight, I had the additional pleasure of learning that I was there by the special request of the worthy family dwelling therein or in other words I was to be where I was specially wanted. The people that want a person, ought to be the people that person should for the time being be the best contended with and I have found that for fifty years, it is a good rule to go by. I wended my way leisurely towards the home in question and Stuart Rapp, one of God's noblest works, an honest man, hobbled out pipe in mouth to meet and welcome me outside the gate. It helped matters along quite pleasantly, when I learned from this honest man that he had read the Pocahontas history and that next to the Bible it was the best book that any Pocahontas man could have, or any person interested in Pocahontas people. For several years Mr. Rapp had lived at Hillsboro and Mill Point and retains pleasant remembrances of how things were twenty or thirty years ago.

As mention has been made of Presbytery proceedings elsewhere, I will devote these notes to thoughts suggested by the surroundings of the edifice occupied by the ministers and elders during their deliberations.

The grove is mainly composed of a variety of trees of the primitive forest the red oak, white oak, walnut and buckeye. It was here a hundred or more of Marlinton and Huntersville persons had their joint Sunday school picnic and railway excursion a few weeks since. The Falling Spring church once looked like a city chapel that had come out here on a summer outing, so novel was the contrast it presented with other buildings in view. But as fine buildings have recently come to keep it company, the novelty of the contrast is about lost and so the promoters of the church edifice really builded better than they knew at the time. Mrs. Mary Renick widow of the lamented James Renick informed the writer that the erection of this church realized one of the most cherished desires of that good man's heart and one of the happiest days of his life was when it was dedicated to the worship of the Almighty one the God of his fathers in Scotland, Ireland and America. Renick is a lustreous name in the annals of the Scotch-Irish.

With Mr. Rapp for company I spent some time in the old cemetery and among the sleepers at rest there I noticed the grave of one Robert S. Glenn drowned in the Greenbrier, March 27, 1825, aged 33 years. The tradition is that he was the contractor to build the bridge over the Greenbrier between Lewisburg and the White Sulphur, now known as Caldwell.

He and others had gone to Pocahontas county for white pine, hewn timbers and while rafting this the raft was broken up on a rock about opposite Tom Cochran's end of Droop mountain and Glenn was drowned. His body was found not far above the Falling Spring Bridge and buried here.

Glen Rock is well known to all raftsmen and drivers on the River. It is reported that the rock has been dynamited.

One of the names I read on a lettered and handsomely sculptured marble slab, was Mrs. Evelyn Renick, only daughter of Col. Thomas and Mary Skiles Beard, born June 16, 1806, and died February 20, 1865.

We would hope and pray that these words might be appropriate to thoughts of our revered dead in the Greenbrier Valley, but it would be hard to find a grave-stone more deserving of the honor of bearing such a testimony.

"I have fought a good fight I heart can give, his praises and his

A FAMILY REUNION

THE DESCENDANTS OF THOS BEALE.

A Veteran of the War of 1812 at a Family Reunion.

Spare the Hens.

An old hunter, who has killed hundreds of turkeys in the forty seasons he has handled a gun, tells us in that time he can only recall the shooting of three hens, and these were killed through mistake, thinking they were gobblers from their size. Had all the older hunters done this, or if it would become a custom even at this late day the question of sparing our game becoming extinct would be solved. The old adage at all seasons should however be prohibited as this allows persons, with little sense of honor, to take advantage of the workers who are busy gathering together the food wherewith to meet the tax gatherers demands and other necessary evils. While the fat hunter is living off something which no one has a right to use in such a manner. We have always hated the idea that we allow people the opportunity to turn what has been considered a luxury by all conditions of men since time began into filthy lucre that they may exist without devoting their time to some useful occupation. The pot hunter not only depletes the property and resources of the State, but does not add a cent to the commonwealth.

Many years since there lived near Ponge's Lane an interesting industries citizen, Thomas Beale by name. Mrs. Rebecca Beale was one of Jacob Gillespie's many daughters a Pocahontas woman who at an early day, was proprietor of very much of the Pine woods territory, now known as the Green Bank, vicinity.

Thomas Beale claimed to be of English ancestry, born and reared in one of the West Indies. His early manhood was spent as a sailor on a British ship. Previously to the war of 1812, he became a resident of Baltimore and claimed to have been one of the defenders of that city and did service under the folds of the identical flag immortalized by the Poet Francis Key as the star spangled banner. So far as the writer knows, Thomas Beale has but one living child, George C. Beale, on Dry Branch, near Lincoln, now in his 75th year. His wife Mrs. Frances Beale nee Van Reenan, now 67 years of age, was a native of Utrecht Holland coming to America with her parents, when eight years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Beale have been married forty seven years, which took place under romantic circumstances and the writer would leave it to them to tell how it all happened, up in Pennsylvania or Maryland.

They are the parents of fourteen children. Twelve of these live to be grown and eight adults are yet living.

J. M. Beale lives at the parental home and cares for the parents. Cameron Beale, Mrs. Jacob Nare, W. H. Beale and Branch Beale live on Dry Branch, Mrs. Hanson Sharp, Webster Springs, W. Va., S. D. Feale, Bergoo, Webster Co. W. Va., Thomas Beale, at Lincoln, Pocahontas Co. W. Va.

An interesting event in the family history of these worthy persons occurred October 10, 1903, when parents, children, grand children and great grand children held their first reunion at the parental home since childhood days. All met on Saturday and remained until Monday morning.

The discussion of a bountiful dinner and family reminiscences occupied the time on Saturday, on Sabbath evening there was a special service of sacred song and prayer, and Monday morning all separated for their homes, Mr. and Mrs. Beale have lived to see their youngest born to be 24 years of age. At the present time there are thirty eight living grand children and three great grand children.

So far as the writer is advised there is not one of this Beale relationship but is worthy of being respected for all the good traits making up a high type of useful citizenship, industry, sobriety and piety.

W. T. P.

The great Edison has perfected a plan for generating electricity which will enable the masses to light their habitations by electricity and put motor wagons in the reach of us all. Mr. Edison claims this to be the greatest of all his achievements in the conquest of the force of electricity.

John A. Beverage was in Marlinton Monday making arrangements to migrate to the State of Washington. A large party, the second for this year, will go to seek the fortunes in the far West about November 1. Those who have made up their minds to go are Mr. and Mrs. John Beverage, and three grown children Leanna, Preston and Remus; Dayton Beverage and Ken Kennison. They will go to Spokane and settle in the wheat raising district of Washington.

W. W. Tyree returned from Highland County Thursday where he instructed two camps of Modern Woodmen; one at Monterey with 18 charter members and the other at McDowell with 28 members.

According to statistics given in the West Virginia School Journal there are over 5,000 school teachers in West Virginia, of this number over 2,000 passed the uniform examination. There were 500 failures this year.

DEER ATTACKS COW

BELLED COW IS STAMPEDED

By a Large Dog and Flees for Life.

Residents of Edray near Tyler's blacksmith shop witnessed a strange sight Friday morning that of a well grown deer chasing a belled cow. The cow was panic stricken and fleeing for her life, but the deer a two year old doe, had little trouble in keeping in reaching distance of her.

The cow had been peacefully grazing near a patch of woods in the rear of J. W. Warwick's residence when the deer stepped out of the shelter of the trees. The cow was naturally startled at the sudden appearance and charged her bell loudly. This infuriated the deer to such an extent that it made a hostile move at the cow, which stampeded for the settlement and tried to take refuge in the blacksmith shop.

The deer followed until near the shop which the presence of men prevented it entering. It then jumped into a nearby field where it grazed for some time. It finally disappeared going into the near by tree.

October Wedding.

Invitations have been received here to the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Lynn Harvey to Mr. Lewis Armstrong Yeager at the home of Miss Harvey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John I. Harvey at Huntington. The marriage will be celebrated October 21st, at 9 o'clock in the evening. Miss Harvey is a daughter of the former professor of modern languages in the state University, and before her removal from the United States was regarded as one of the prettiest and most attractive society girls here. Mr. Yeager is a prosperous attorney at the Morgantown Bar. Their courtship began while he was a student, and leader in athletic sports.—Morgantown News.

John Edmiston, a logger, and Will Reynolds, a negro cook, while jointly bucking a slot machine Saturday night, could not agree upon the division of the spoils, and indulged in a little horse play in which Reynolds got several kicks in the face from a pair of logger shoes well filled with calks. His injuries were a broken nose, a cracked jaw, broken teeth and various and sundry gashes which Dr. Norman Price analyzed and showed to contain 28 per cent alcohol. The jury found the defendants guilty and a fine of \$10 and costs was imposed in each case amounting to about \$1,000 in all.

Nearly every merchant in Wyoming County was indicted some months ago for selling a patent medicine called Peruna on the ground of its being an intoxicant. A test case was made of one of the indictments, all agreeing to abide by the result of the case. The first bearing resulted in a verdict of not guilty. The verdict was set aside and a new trial granted by Judge Sanders. A bottle of the "medicine" was analyzed and showed to contain 28 per cent alcohol. Edmiston got out of town before he could be arrested.

We are glad that a generation is arising that look upon the great outdoors as the place from whence cometh God's greatest blessings instead of regarding it as something to be shunned for fear of it making you shiftless, and only a luxury to be indulged in at rare intervals when there is nothing special to be done. We hold that too close attention to business has filled more grave yards than out of door pastimes have filled poor houses.

R. A. Kramer, Dr. E. B. Hill, W. B. King, Dwight Alexander, and Sneden L. Hogsett, members of the Grand Lodge of West Virginia, K. of P. returned from Charleston Saturday where Grand Lodge had been in session the past week. The meeting was one of the best attended and most interesting ever held by the Grand Lodge of this popular secret organization.

Second Sunday Beaver Creek 11 a. m. and Burr Valley 3 p. m. Third Sunday at Droop church 11 a. m. and Brownsville 3 p. m. Fourth Sunday Fairview 11 a. m. First Quarterly Conference to be held at Beaver Creek on Saturday before the Second Sunday in November at 2 p. m.

Mr. J. Hull Kramer and family of Academy, W. Va. spent last week visiting relatives in the county. They came over to attend the wedding of Mr. Kramer's niece, Miss Margie Wiley. Mr. Kramer is another Highland boy who is doing well in new West Va.—Highland Recorder.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown Yeager and family left Marlinton Monday afternoon for Pineville Kentucky where they have arranged to spend the winter. It is their purpose to return in the early spring and may locate permanently.

M. P. Church Appointments.

Appointments for Marlinton Circuit of the M. P. Church.

First Sunday in November, Bethel at 11 a. m., and Riverside 3 p. m.

Second Sunday Beaver Creek 11 a. m. and Burr Valley 3 p. m.

Third Sunday at Droop church 11 a. m. and Brownsville 3 p. m.

Fourth Sunday Fairview 11 a. m.

First Quarterly Conference to be held at Beaver Creek on Saturday before the Second Sunday in November at 2 p. m.

O. H. BENNETT, Pastor,

Milpoint, W. Va